

June 2020 | ₹ 50

Highlights

CHAMPS

Ages
6-12

Family



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America's leading children's magazine is now in India!

Fun This Month

Paddleboat Puzzler

Help Denise and her dad paddle past the lily pads.

START

FINISH

Answer on page 38.

Watch-and-Spot Game

Play this game while on the balcony or on the terrace with your family. The “spotter” spots an object in the distance and tells the group the color of the object. The group is allowed three guesses. The spotter makes a slow beeping sound, getting faster as the group gets closer to the right object. If the group doesn’t guess the right object, the spotter takes another turn. If someone guesses the object, he or she is the next spotter.



Mystery Photo

Answer on page 38.



Find the Pictures

Can you find each of these 8 pictures at another place in this magazine?



Be a Math Magician in 6 Steps!

By Teresa A. DiNicola

1. Ask a friend to pick any number without telling you what it is (example: 13).
2. Have him add 5 to it ($13 + 5 = 18$).
3. Tell him to multiply that new number by 3 ($18 \times 3 = 54$).
4. Have him subtract 9 ($54 - 9 = 45$).
5. Tell him to divide that number by 3 ($45 \div 3 = 15$).
6. Have him subtract his original number from his new number ($15 - 13 = 2$). The answer is always 2!

Tongue Twister

The cat attacked a stack of snacks.



Editor, Publisher & Printer: Paresh Nath
Managing Editor: Richa Shah
Associate Editor: Melissa Fernandes
Design Team: Pranita Shetye

EDITORIAL OFFICE: Delhi Press Building,
E-8, Jhandewala Estate, Rani Jhansi Marg,
New Delhi-110055.
Email:
highlightschamps@delhipress.in

For more information, visit
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Secunderabad: Phone: 040-27896947/27841596

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Think Green!

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to be read anymore, please recycle it.

Dear Reader

By Richa Shah, Managing Editor
editor.champs@delhipress.in

Being Thoughtful

The best part of my job is that I get to hear and read your wisdom—your kindness makes all of us thoughtful and, in turn, kinder. As the lockdown continues in India, many readers shared what they saw and how it affected them. Chhaya Shah from Gujarat wrote that she was upset when she saw people who were not wearing masks and were walking too close to each other. Instead of feeling bad, she made posters to hang from her balcony explaining the need for masks and social distancing, and was happy to see people change their habits. Read more about kids' experiences on pages 26–27.

In our Gallant Kid story, a young girl named Neha becomes a water warrior by taking on an innovative approach in teaching the adults in her village why it is important for them to save water. Though at first she is scared to perform, with a little help from her friends she is able to get her point across to the other village residents. Read about her on page 11.

Along with acts of kindness and concern, having fun is equally important. Imagine if you had a dinosaur as a pet. How would you treat it? Would a walk around the neighborhood keep the dinosaur's grumpiness at bay? How would you teach it acceptable and unacceptable behavior? And, after being so thoughtful, how would you make others believe that you really had a dinosaur as a pet? Find some answers on pages 36–37.

So while we remain in lockdown, there are many ways to be thoughtful and caring and many ways to have fun. Keep me informed on how you did both!

Your friend,



This magazine of wholesome fun

is dedicated to helping children grow in basic **skills** and **knowledge**,
in **creativity**, in ability to **think** and **reason**,
in **sensitivity** to others, in high **ideals** and worthy ways of living—
for children are the world's most important people.

June

ISSUE NO. 87

Dear Highlights,

Hi. I live in a house with eight kids. I want to have private space, but there isn't a lot of room. What should I do?

—Adam

We hope these ideas help, Adam. Good luck!

- ① Be creative! A private space could be a tent, a curtained-off bed, or a desk.
- ② Make a schedule so everyone can take turns using a private space.
- ③ Take time for yourself to do things you enjoy. That can feel like a "private space."

Sneaker Up!
Global Running Day is June 3.



26

"I got to spend a lot of time with my parents. I missed playing down with my friends but this was fun, too. We made games of our own and I even learned how to play indoor hockey with sticks and a ball made of wool."

Ravaan Kumar, Age 7, Mumbai



32

6 Sunbeams and Moondrops

It's time for dreams.

7 The Timbertoes

Pa's invention takes him and Mabel in circles.

8 A Cup of Tea

Sometimes a cup of tea is just enough.

10 Goofus and Gallant

Someone is acting up in the grocery store!



11 Neha, the Water Warrior

Neha took a step forward to save water in her village.

12 My Sci

How can rock bend slowly over time?

14 Hidden Pictures

A water park just for pups.

15 Jokes

Sophia shared a "book never written" by Annie Mals.

16 The Secret of Invisibility

Adil and Tara follow all the instructions . . . almost.

18 Crafts

A bow-tie card for dad.

20 You're the Chef!

Foods you can easily make at home.

22 The Case of the Stolen Silk

The judge finds a smart way to solve the case.

24 Make-Your-Own-Pizza Night

Juhi, Yash, and mom make pizza.



8





25 Paws and Think

Visiting a highway service plaza.

26 Lockdown Experiences

Kids share their thoughts.

28 Listening to Narwhals

"Unicorn" whales under Arctic ice are pretty noisy.

30 Special Snacks for Pet Pals

"Paw-fect" treats for pets.

32 Something to Howl About

Learn how wolves communicate.

34 Your Own Pages

Dinosaurs, an octopus, mermaids, and more.

36 How to Walk Your Dinosaur

Some handy tips.

38 Riddles

Find out what a beaver eats for breakfast.



Tanishq Jugal, Age 11



39 BrainPlay

What made you laugh out loud recently?

40 Ask Arizona

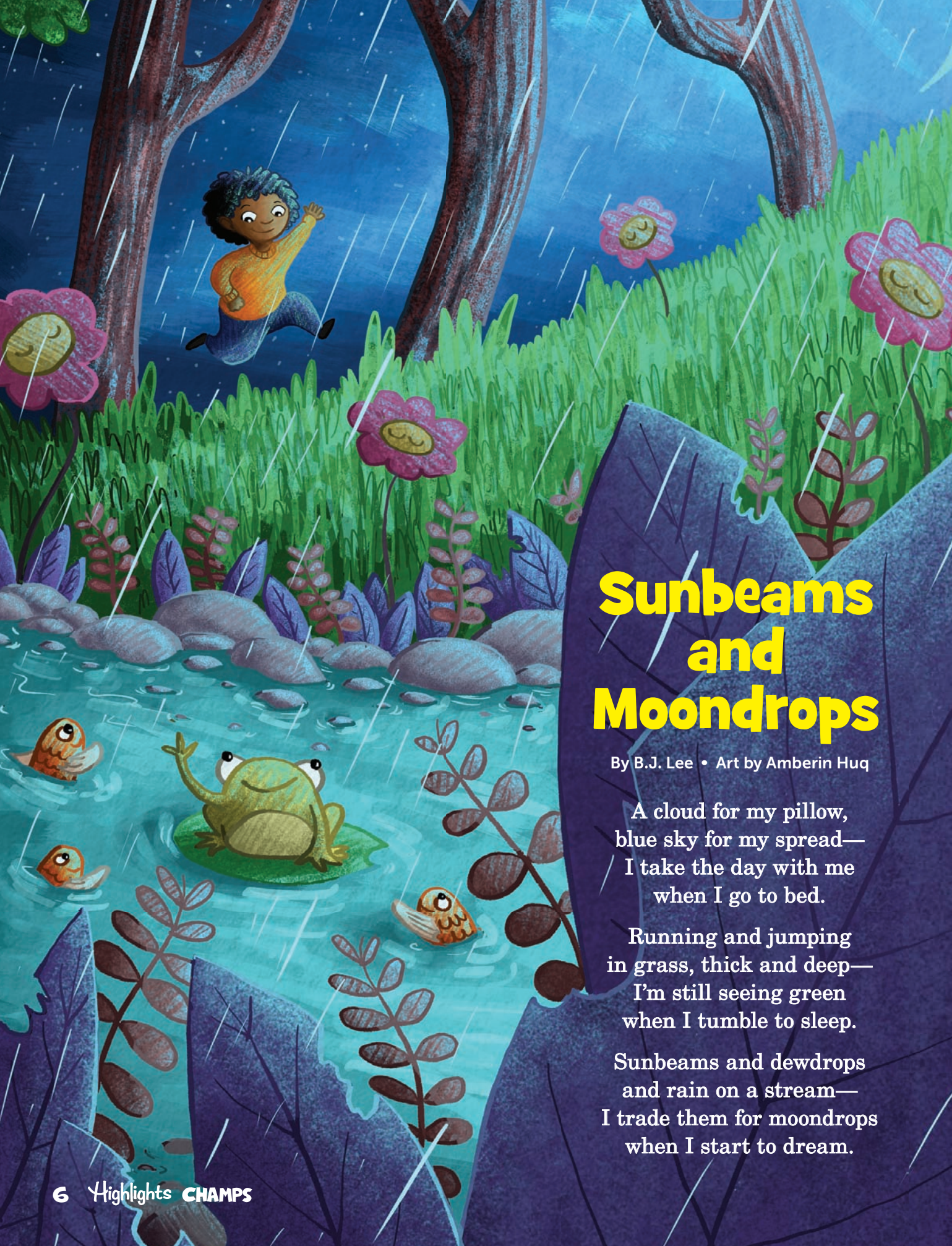
Can friends compete—and still be friends?

42 Dear Highlights

Savannah wants to be nicer to her sister.

43 Picture Puzzler

Help Jay decode a silly shopping list.



Sunbeams and Moondrops

By B.J. Lee • Art by Amberin Huq

A cloud for my pillow,
blue sky for my spread—
I take the day with me
when I go to bed.

Running and jumping
in grass, thick and deep—
I'm still seeing green
when I tumble to sleep.

Sunbeams and dewdrops
and rain on a stream—
I trade them for moondrops
when I start to dream.



Pa was hard at work.

The Timbertoes

By Rich Wallace • Art by Ron Zalme



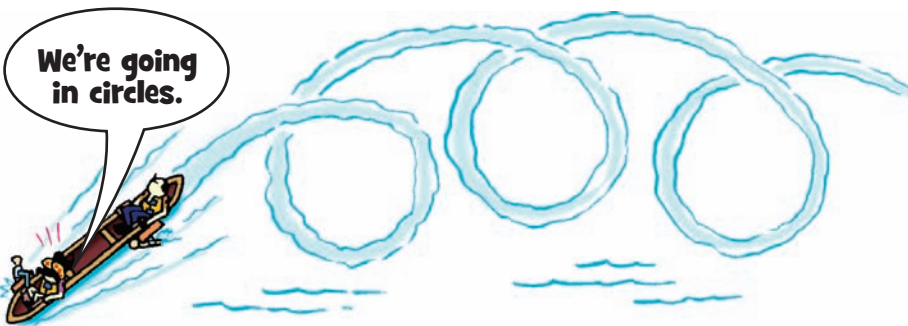
No more paddling?



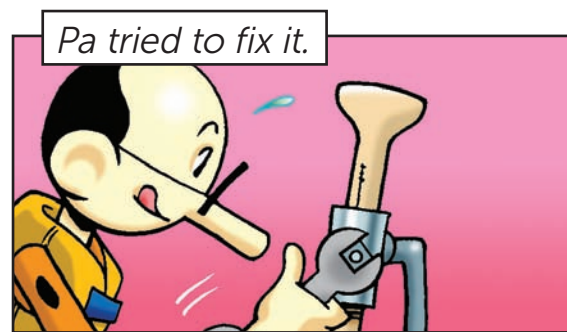
The inventions worked well ...



... but not for long.



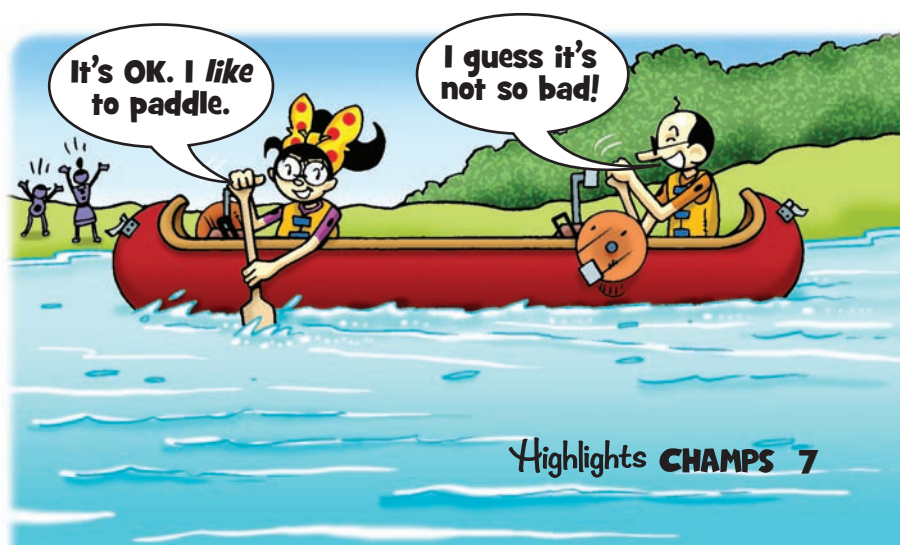
We're going in circles.



Pa tried to fix it.



They circled the other way.



It's OK. I like to paddle.

I guess it's not so bad!

A Cup of Tea

By Daeun Jeong

Art by Laura Jacobsen

An old lady lived in a tiny cottage deep in the woods. One cold, rainy day, the lady put her last tea bag in a small pot of boiling water. She sniffed the warm steam. She was just about to pour a cup when, *knock, knock, knock!*

The lady opened the door. What did she see but a bear! It was big and hairy. It growled, “Oh, please, it’s so cold. I came out of my cave only because I smelled *delicious* hot tea!”

The lady let him in. She and the bear sat down and sniffed the warm steam. They were just about to pour the tea into two cups when, *knock, knock, knock!*



The lady opened the door. What did she see but a fox! It was medium-sized, with a fat tail. It said, “Oh, please, it’s so cold. I left my den only because I smelled *delicious* hot tea!”

The old lady let the fox in. Then the lady, the bear, and the fox sat down. They sniffed the warm steam. They were just about to pour the tea into three cups when, *knock, knock, knock!*

The old lady opened the door. What did she see but a mouse! It was tiny and gray. It said, “Oh, please, it’s so cold. I left my hole only because I smelled *delicious* hot tea.”

The old lady let the mouse in. Then the lady, the bear, the fox, and the mouse sat down. The lady said, “I hope there won’t be any more knocks!”

They all sniffed the steam, which was now cooling. They were just about to pour



the tea into four cups when *KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK! CRASH!*

A huge crowd of animals burst into the tiny cottage. They shouted, “Do we smell hot tea?”

The old lady sighed and said, “I’m sorry, but all I have is one small pot of tea.

It will be only a drop for each of you.”

The animals sighed, too. Then Bear whispered something to Fox. Fox whispered to Mouse. And soon all of the animals were whispering. “We’ll be right back,” said Bear, and he winked. The animals whooshed out of the cottage.

Before long, there was another *knock, knock, knock!*


The old lady opened the door. What did she see but all of the animals. Each one was carrying something.

“We’ve brought barrels of honey,” said Bear and his friends.

“We’ve brought buckets of water,” said Fox and his friends.

“We’ve brought tins of tea,” said Mouse and his friends.

“And we’ve brought cups for everybody!” shouted all the animals together.

So the old lady made a huge pot of tea with enough for everyone. And the animals were happy as they drank tea together in the tiny cottage deep in the woods. 



Goofus and Gallant

There's some of Goofus and Gallant in us all.
When the Gallant shines through, we show our best self.



"But I want a blue one,"
says Goofus.



"Thank you!" says Gallant.



"Here, catch!" says Goofus.



Gallant behaves in stores.

YOUR Goofus and Gallant Moments

"I felt like Goofus
when I knocked over
my sister's fort."

Mark, Age 6

"I felt like Gallant when I sat
down and played with a little
girl who had broken her arm."

Juliet, Age 8

Tell us when you've felt like
Goofus or Gallant! Write to

Highlights CHAMPS

A-4, Shriram Industrial Estate,
Wadala, Mumbai-400031,
Maharashtra
For queries, email:
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Neha, the Water Warrior

By Soumitra Kanungo

Neha, a grade 8 student, lives in a village in Jind, in the state of Haryana. For a while, her village received enough water for everyone, but in the past two years, there has been a water shortage.

Neha recalls, “We used to get enough water for all our needs. And thinking back, I would waste a lot of water by leaving the tap running while brushing my teeth or by filling the bucket with more water than I needed and throwing the rest away. My younger sister also did the same. But last year, we had no water for five days at a stretch. We suddenly felt helpless. My mother and I had to walk one-and-a-half kilometers to a well to fetch water for cooking and drinking. My mother made many trips in a day, carrying large buckets. I got tired after just one trip, carrying a small can. She is much stronger than me,” says Neha.

The Importance of Water

As the water shortage went on, water cuts in their village became frequent. Neha now started to understand just how important water was to people's lives, as they had a limited amount and sometimes there was none left for cooking or drinking.

Whenever the village received water from a tanker, a truck that delivers drinking water, she and her mother had to stand in long lines and she saw people fighting over how much each had in their buckets.

“The effort of fetching water each day taught me and my

sister the importance of water,” she recalls. “After that, whenever I saw someone wasting water, I would ask them not to. Some adults didn't like me correcting them, and would not listen, or tell me that they knew their responsibilities. But I used to feel bad and helpless about my ability to create awareness on stopping water wastage.”

A Creative Approach

Neha was afraid to say anything to the adults in her village, although it was hard for her to see them waste water. One day, a volunteer from an NGO came to her school. The volunteer spoke to the students about their problems and helped them think of a solution. Neha shared her dilemma, and the volunteer then asked her to creatively try and explain her reasons to use water wisely.

“I was informed of different ways of creating awareness, by writing poetry or by the use of street plays.”

Neha had never done anything like that before, so after a few days of thinking and deliberating, she decided to use street play to spread her message. She was afraid to do it alone and asked her friends to join her.

Preparation of the Play

The play was about Neha's observations of people wasting water in their everyday lives. She and her friends worked hard and practiced the play for over 20 days, and were finally prepared to perform in front of the village.

Initially, Neha's parents were hesitant and didn't give her permission to perform, but when



Neha created awareness of the importance of saving water.

they were counselled by the school and the volunteers from the NGO, they gave her permission.

Action for Change

On the day of the performance, Neha was nervous but also excited. With one of her friends played the role of water, Neha showed how water feels when taps are left open while washing clothes or when filling the buckets. She explained that many people waste water because they are don't pay attention to how much they are using, which causes it to become scarce. At the end of the play, water turns to the audience and tells them to use it wisely.

Neha's family and 70 villagers had come to see the play. “We received huge applause from the crowd. I was so happy that at least some people understood what we were trying to say. Even a small change makes a difference.” Neha's parents were proud of her.

“I hope some people will follow the message from the play. I don't know about them, but my friends and I have started saving water in our homes.”

Highlights Champs is proud to know this gallant kid. 🌟

How to Bend Rock

Photo by Jeff Mauritzen

At one time, the rock that makes up this Australian island was flat. Now it curves toward the sky! But why?

Far beneath that rock (and all around the globe), big sections of Earth's crust called plates are in super-slow motion. They move about ½ inch per year. Over millions of years, that adds

up to a lot of movement.

As plates move away from or against each other, they push and pull layers of rock above them, sometimes even bending them—which is what happened here.

Long ago, when this area was underwater, big grains of sandy sediment settled out of the water, piling up over time and compressing lower layers into rock.

Younger layers of sandstone formed on top of older layers.

The sandstone that makes up this island is estimated to be close to two billion years old.

The orange stain in the rock is caused by weathering of minerals in the sandstone that are rich in iron.

Akainacephalus

ah-KAY-nah-SEFF-ah-lus
“spiky head”

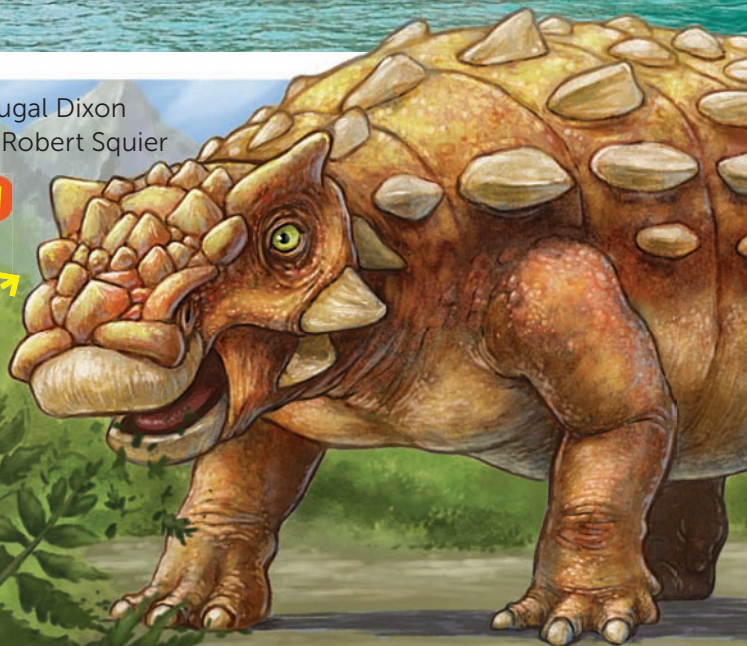
Akainacephalus was one of the armored dinosaurs, or ankylosaurs. It was more closely related to ankylosaurs in Asia than to those in North America.

By Dougal Dixon
Art by Robert Squier

Spiky, tightly packed armor plates and cones on head

Hard, thick armor covered most of its body.

Much of the skeleton was found, including a complete skull.



When the rock layer buckled because of distant plate movements and collisions over many years, it caused this steep upfold.



The brown stain is caused by seawater at high tide.



Under Pressure

Hold a sheet of paper flat on a table with a hand on each end. Push your hands toward each other. The paper in the middle will bulge up. Rock that gets pressured from two sides will either bulge or break.



Why do we have two nostrils, not just one?

Kayla, Age 9

Each of your nostrils opens to an airway on that side of your nose. The two airways “take turns” with some of their work. Doctors call this the nasal cycle.

At any moment, the airway on one side is a little swollen (which makes the passageway narrower) while the airway on the other side is wide open. Every few hours, they switch: the restricted one opens wide, and the open one narrows.

As each side narrows, the flow of incoming air on that side slows, which keeps the airway lining from drying out. A moist lining can filter out things your body doesn’t want (like dust and bacteria). Scientists think your immune system is better able to clean out bacteria when the airway is narrow.

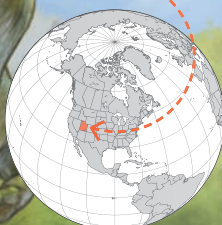
Your two-nostril nose sure “knows” what it’s doing!



Heavy, bony tail club, useful for defense against tyrannosaurs (like this *Tyrannosaurus*)

WHERE:

Utah



HOW LONG:

15 feet



WHAT IT ATE:

Plants



WHEN:

76 million years ago

252	201	145	66	Present
Triassic	Jurassic	Cretaceous	Cenozoic	

Hidden Pictures

Want a
challenge?
Fold back page 15
to hide the
picture clues.

Water Park for Pups

By Neil Numberman



In this big picture, find the horseshoe, glove, spoon, wedge of lemon, envelope, canoe, ice pop, piece of popcorn, adhesive bandage, carrot, thimble, drumstick, candle, hatchet, mitten, golf club, domino, lightning bolt, lollipop, and feather.

Picture Clues



horseshoe



glove



canoe



wedge of
lemon



spoon



envelope



ice pop



carrot



piece of
popcorn



adhesive
bandage



drumstick



thimble



mitten



hatchet



golf
club



candle



domino



lollipop



lightning
bolt



feather

BONUS

Can you also find
the heart, magnet,
needle, and
fishhook?

JOKES

“Knock, knock.”

“Who’s there?”

“Wooden shoe.”

“Wooden shoe who?”

**“Wooden shoe want
to play with me?”**

Isaac Winter

Teacher: What’s the best thing
about Switzerland?

Student: I don’t know, but
the flag is a big plus!

Purnima Porayath

Eraser: Have you heard
the story about the
broken pencil?

Paintbrush: No, please
tell it to me.

Eraser: Well, it’s pointless.

Fayeth Bench



A book never written: *Zoology*
by Annie Mals.

Sophia Grassi

Kyle: I have a good dog joke for
you.

Amanda: What is it?

Kyle: Never mind. Just kitten!

Caleb Ferguson

Mini: What is blue and not heavy?

Reena: I don’t know.

Mini: Light blue.

Tanvi Sajjan

Make us laugh!

Send a joke or riddle, along with your
name, age, and address, to

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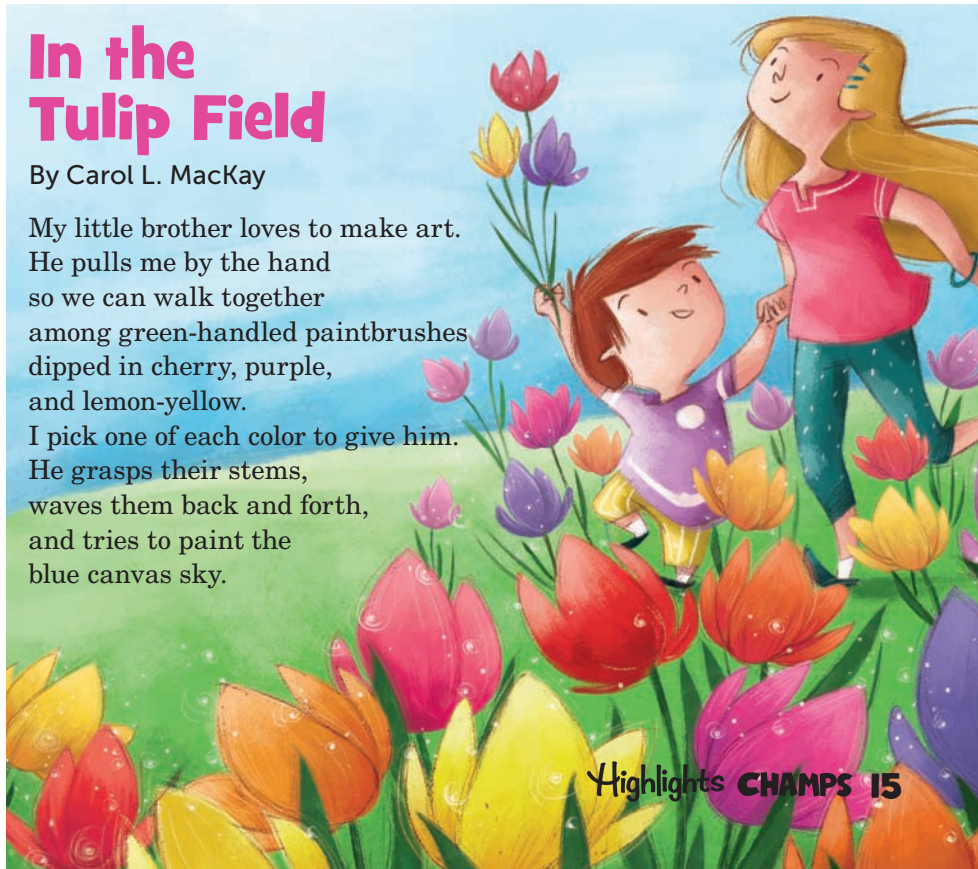
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In the Tulip Field

By Carol L. MacKay

My little brother loves to make art.
He pulls me by the hand
so we can walk together
among green-handled paintbrushes
dipped in cherry, purple,
and lemon-yellow.

I pick one of each color to give him.
He grasps their stems,
waves them back and forth,
and tries to paint the
blue canvas sky.



The Secret of Invisibility

By Tara Tanner • Art by Daniel Duncan



**"It's a button
from Griswald
the Great's
magician cape!"**

"Open it, Adil. Hurry!" Tara cried.

"I'm hurrying!" Adil tore open the purple envelope.

"The hours we spent unraveling our old socks to get that elastic string will be worth it if this works," said Tara. "The Secret of Invisibility! Can you believe that all we had to do was send in 15 box tops for Magical Marshmallow cereal and 13 feet of stretchy sock string? I wonder what the string is for."

"Griswald the Great must be working on an amazing new trick that uses string," Adil shook some papers out of the envelope and onto the tree-house floor. A small object rolled away.

"What was that?" Tara asked.

Tara and Adil inched across the rough wooden floor, searching.

***"Read all instructions
before beginning."***

"Found it." Tara held up a nickel-sized silver button.

"It's a button from Griswald the Great's magician cape!"

"I'll put it into the bug jar for safekeeping," Tara took the lid off the jar and dropped in the button. It landed with a *ting*.

"What do the instructions say?"

"I'll read them out loud," Adil cleared his throat. "*The Secret of Invisibility. Read all instructions before beginning.*"

"Let's skip to the good part," said Tara.

"OK. *Close your eyes and visualize a blank piece of paper.*"

Tara and Adil stood side by side in the tree house, eyes

closed, breath held. A bee buzzed and Tara opened one eye. "Now what?" she whispered.

Adil ruffled the papers, finding where he had left off.

"Repeat the magic charm exactly as written: Magic, help me disappear. I won't be seen, but I'll be here. From eyesight I will be concealed, until I wish to be revealed. Indiscern-an-evanescent!"

"Are you sure you're pronouncing that right?" Tara peered over Adil's shoulder.

"I think so," said Adil. "Can you remember all that with your eyes closed?"

"Let's practice it," said Tara.

Adil and Tara rehearsed the charm a few times in whispery, mysterious voices. They closed their eyes again and said together, "Magic, help me disappear, I won't be seen, but I'll be here. From eyesight I will be concealed, until I wish to be revealed. Indiscern-an-evanescent."

Adil peeked. "I can still see you, Tara."

"Yep, I see you too." Tara sat on the floor and leaned against the tree trunk with a disappointed sigh.

"It didn't work." Adil scrunched the papers and tossed them toward Tara.

Tara smoothed out the directions and stared at them. Then she said excitedly, "Hey, we missed a part! We were supposed to be holding the button the whole time!"

Adil jumped up. "Let's get the button and we'll do the charm again."

"It's gone!" Tara shouted. "The bug jar is empty."

"Nooooo! We shook the button right out of the jar!"

"Somebody must have stolen it while our eyes were closed," Adil said. "Maybe your brother snuck up and took it."

"He's not home," Tara said.

Adil held the jar carefully and gave it a gentle shake.

Ting-a-ting-a-ting!

Adil smiled. "It's still in there! We just can't see it."

"It worked!" Tara shrieked. "It worked!" She grabbed Adil's arm and jumped up and down, up and down. The bug jar also went up and down, up and down.

Ting-a-ting-a-ting . . . and then—plunk!

"Nooooo!" Adil moaned.

"We shook it right out of the jar!"

"We can find it," Tara dropped to her knees and started feeling around on the floorboards. "It's here somewhere."

Adil and Tara searched the whole tree house. "It probably fell through a crack in the floor,"

Adil said. "Let's look under the tree."

They climbed down and felt around in the grass. Nothing.

A robin landed nearby, pecking for worms.

"I can't believe we lost it." Adil stood and poked the grass with his foot. "Hey! Where'd that robin go? It was just right here, and then *poof!*"

"You don't think . . ."

"The robin must've picked up our button and disappeared!" said Adil.


Tara raised her eyebrows. "I don't know, Adil. Maybe it was just a regular button, and maybe the robin flew away when we weren't looking."

"What about the jar, Tara?" Adil said. "You heard it bouncing around in there."

"I *thought* I did," said Tara.

"I know *I* did," said Adil, "but no one will ever believe us."

Tara grinned. "I say we start unraveling our old socks and have Magical Marshmallow cereal for lunch."

"And next time, we'll read the directions first!" said Adil. 



Japanese Flower Art

By Joan Strauss and Pauline Hyman

Ikebana (EE-kay-bah-nah) is the Japanese art of flower arranging. For more than 500 years, it has been practiced as a meditation on the beauty of nature.



1. Cut two cups from a **foam egg carton**.
Put one cup inside the other and poke a hole through the bottom. Flip over the cups so the bottom faces up.
2. Insert **flowers** and **twigs** through the hole. Tilt the stems, keeping space between each one.
3. Place the arrangement into a **bowl**. Cover the foam cups with **small stones**. Fill the bowl with water.





Summer Lockdown Jar

By Lindy North

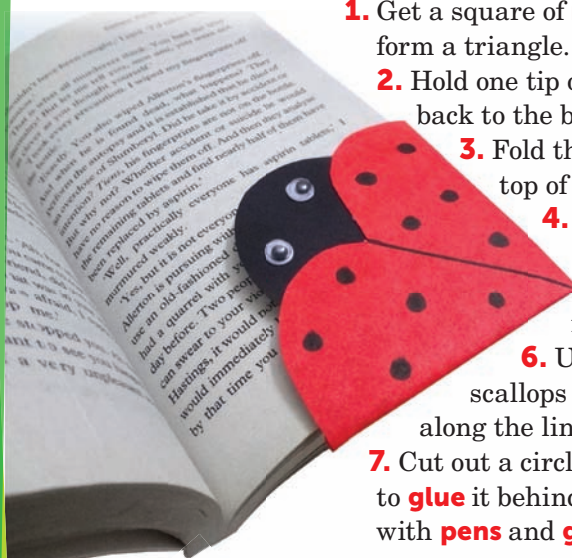
1. Glue a **ribbon** to the lid of a **plastic jar**.
2. Using **puffy paint**, make a sun on the side of the jar. Let it dry. Use a **marker** to write "Summer."
3. Place **mementos** from the lockdown into the jar.

Ladybug Bookmark

By Lazy Owl Designs



1. Get a square of **red chart paper**. Fold it to form a triangle.
2. Hold one tip of the triangle and bring it back to the base of the triangle.
3. Fold the right end up to meet the top of the triangle.
4. Repeat the same with the left end.
5. Put the two ends inside the pocket formed.
6. Using a **pencil**, trace scallops on the bookmark and cut along the lines using **scissors**.
7. Cut out a circle from **black chart paper** to **glue** it behind the red paper. Decorate it with **pens** and **googly eyes**!



CRAFT CHALLENGE! Build a mini tent out of craft sticks, chart paper, and wool.

Bow-Tie Card for Dad

By Sheila M. Hausbeck



1. From **chart paper**, cut out an 11-inch-by-2-inch strip, a 5-inch-by-1-inch strip, and a tag.
2. Fold the larger strip in half. Unfold. Fold and tape the ends to the center. Fold in half.
3. Cut a trapezoid shape, as shown. Unfold.
4. Wrap the smaller strip around the center. Tape in place.
5. Decorate the bow tie with **markers**. Punch a hole in the tag and tie it to the bow tie with **wool**. Write a message on the tag.



You're the Chef!



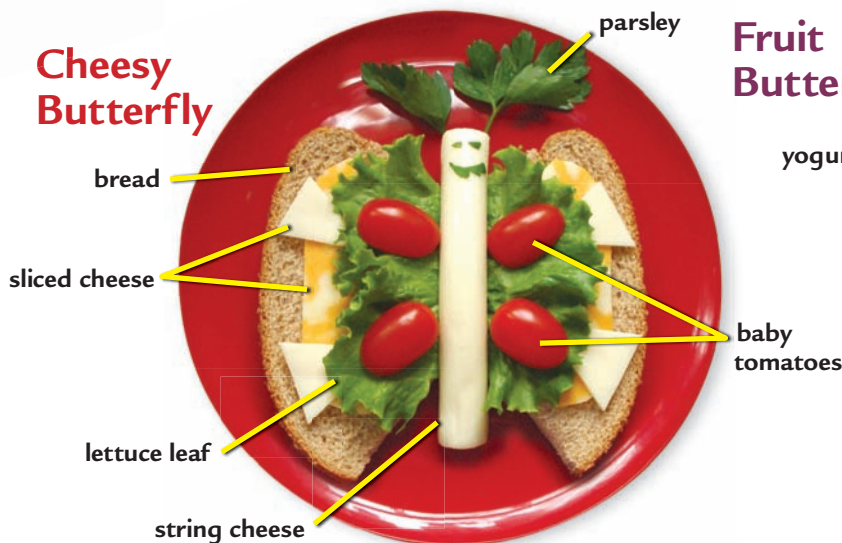
Butterfly on a Leaf

By Emily Moore, Age 7

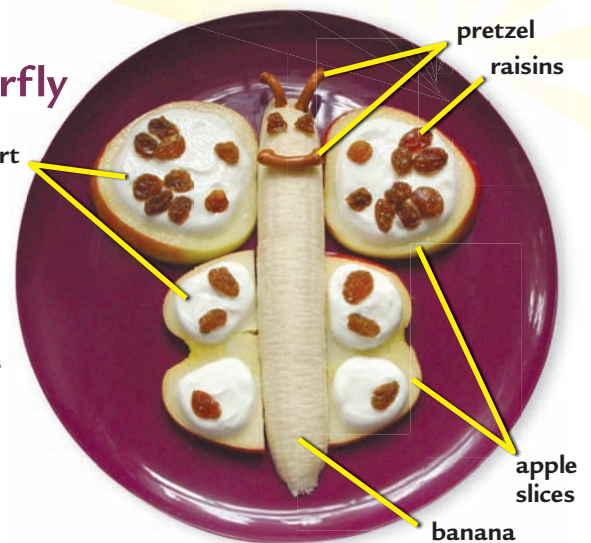
1. Put a big, clean **lettuce leaf** on your plate.
2. Use **bread** to make the butterfly's body. Put it in the center of the lettuce.
3. Put **baby carrots** on each side of the bread.
4. Add a little **mayonnaise** or **salad dressing** around the butterfly. Eat and enjoy!

How Else Can You Make a Butterfly?

Experiment and see! Or try these tasty combinations:



Fruit Butterfly



Fruit Kebabs

By Anna Peters, Age 10

1. Cut **pineapple slices** into pieces.
2. Wash and pat dry **strawberries** or any other kind of large berries.
3. Wash **red and green grapes**.
4. Core two **apples** and cut them into bite-sized chunks.
5. Carefully poke wooden skewers through the fruit in any order you'd like.
6. To eat the kebabs, remove the fruit with your fingers.
7. Enjoy!



Ask an adult to help you with anything sharp.

ADD A DIP Spoon vanilla yogurt into a small bowl, or mix plain yogurt with a spoonful of honey.

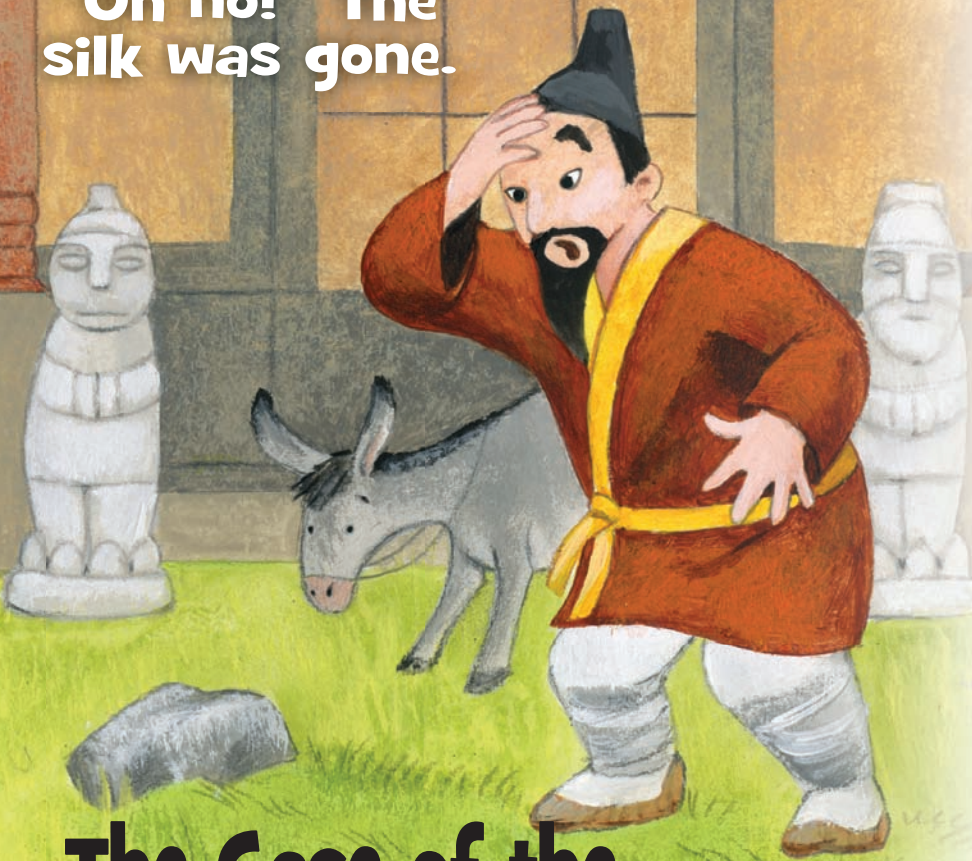


Honey Nut Dip

By Jeanette M. Ritch

1. Put 1 cup of **peanut butter**, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of **honey**, and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of **skim milk** into a mixing bowl. Stir until smooth.
2. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of **cinnamon**. Mix well.
3. Pour the mixture into a serving bowl. Sprinkle 1 tablespoon of **cashew pieces** on top.
4. Serve as a dip for your favorite fruits and crackers. Try bananas, apple slices, or pretzel rods. Yum!

“Oh no!” The silk was gone.



The Case of the Stolen Silk

A Korean Folktale

Retold by Eva M. Doolittle

Art by Claudia Venturini

A long time ago there lived a silk merchant in a little village in Korea. Every few months, he traveled on a donkey to the city to sell his products. Before one of these trips, he loaded 30 folds of silk onto his donkey, said good-bye to his wife and five children, and left.

The day was scorching hot, so the merchant paused often in the shade. It slowed his journey so much that he had to spend a night on the way. No shelter was in

sight, except for an old monument with two stone figures. He went there, put the folds of silk under his head, and fell asleep.

In the morning, when he opened his eyes, his head was resting on a stone and the silk was gone. “Oh no!” cried the merchant. “How will I feed my family if I have nothing to sell?” Sitting on the steps of the monument, he twisted his beard and tried to figure out what to do. Finally, he had a plan.

He went to the nearest village to see a judge. Guards brought him in front of an old man with a long white beard and a plain robe.

“Your Honor,” the merchant began, “while I slept at the nearby monument last night, somebody stole my 30 folds of silk.”

The judge asked, “Do you have any witnesses?”

“I do not,” answered the merchant. “No one was there except for me. And the two statues.”

“Good,” said the judge. “So you have two witnesses.” He told his guards to find a few strong men from the village to bring the stone statues to court. By noon, the men had placed the statues next to the judge’s table.

The news spread. The villagers were afraid their wise judge had lost his mind. The whole village soon gathered in front of the courthouse. Everyone wanted to see what the judge would do with the statues.

“No one was there except for me. And the two statues.”

The judge looked around and said, “This is not a show but an important hearing. I will allow only 30 people inside.”

As soon as 30 people had entered the room, the guards closed the door.

The judge cleared his throat and turned to the statues with a question: “What did you see last night when this merchant slept at your monument?”

The statues stood still.

“You must answer my question,” the judge said. “We’ll sit here for as long as it takes.” Then he looked around the room and ordered everyone to remain silent.

People couldn't believe what the judge had said, but for a while they stayed quiet. The judge sat motionless as if waiting for the statues to speak. Time passed. Some people started giggling, and others began whispering to each other. Their voices grew louder by the minute.

Suddenly, the judge banged his fist on the table and rose from his chair. "Silence! By disobeying my order to remain quiet, you've shown disrespect to the court. For that, I'm going to punish you. Each of you must return here with one fold of silk before sunset. Anyone who fails will have to pay a steep fine and perform 12 hours of community service."

People tried to protest, but the judge was firm. "The sooner you

start looking for silk to buy, the better your chances of finding it."

Before sundown, 30 people had returned and placed 30 folds of silk on the judge's table.

"Each of you must return with one fold of silk," said the judge.

The surprised merchant exclaimed, "This is my silk!"

"I thought so," said the judge. "Now we'll find the thief." He turned to the people who had delivered the folds and asked, "Where did you get the silk?"

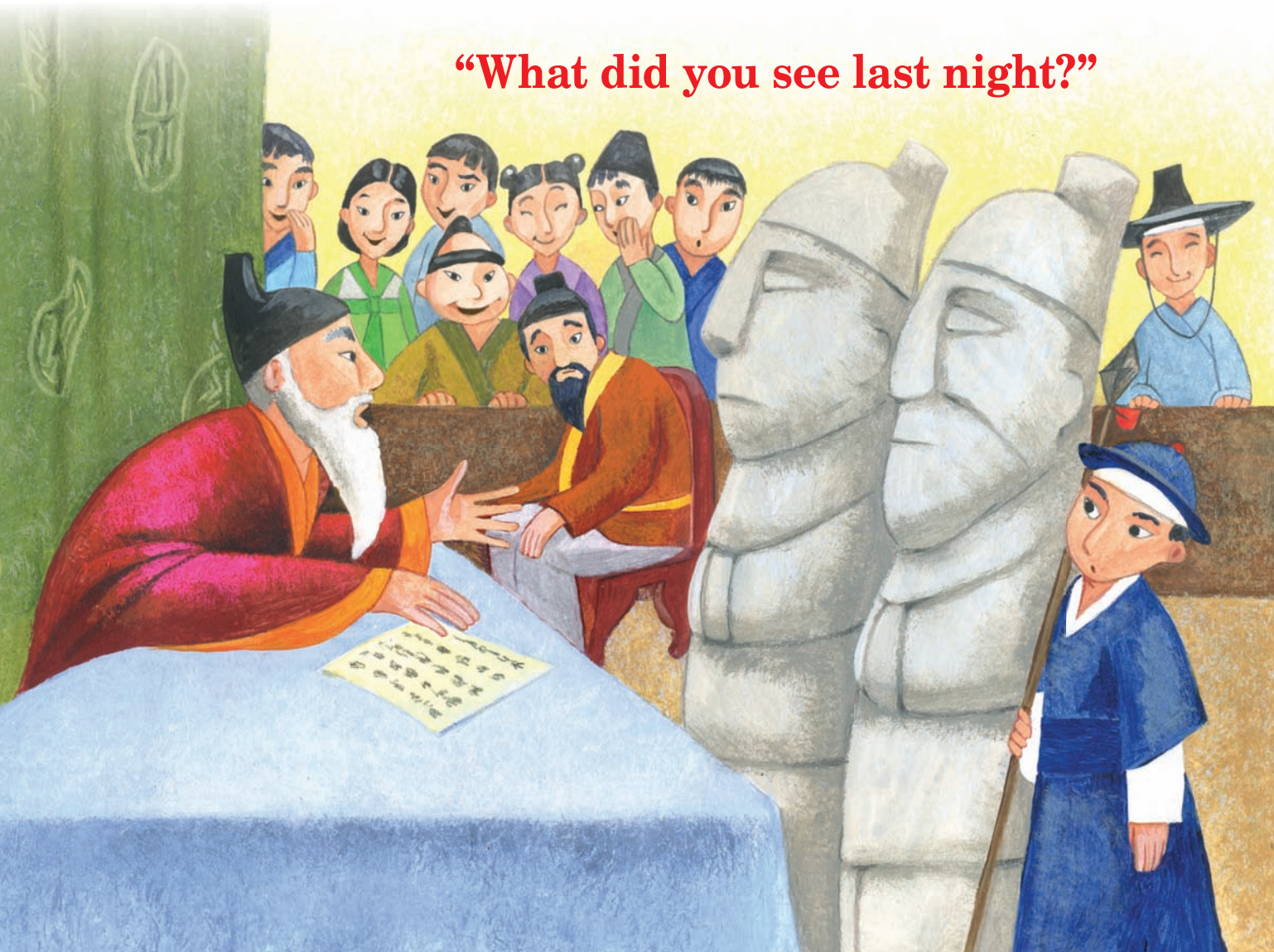
They all responded: "The grocer's brother sold it to us." They also complained that they'd had to pay much more than the silk was worth.

"Bring the grocer's brother to me," the judge told the guards.

When the guards brought the man to court, the judge said, "Here's the guilty one." Then he addressed the thief. "Return all the money you received for the silk. Apologize to the merchant and your fellow villagers. And starting tomorrow morning, you will perform 30 days of community service."

In the evening, the villagers put on a celebration in honor of their beloved judge. The silk merchant was there, too. He pleased everyone when he said to the judge, "You are the wisest man I've ever met. No wonder your village loves you." ⑥

"What did you see last night?"









Make-Your-Own-Pizza Night

By Nancy Ramsey

Art by Holli Conger

It's Make-Your-Own-Pizza night! Juhi and Yash race to the table. Mom

gives them each a ball of  , a cup of  , and red  . They press

the  with their  to make it flat. They use a  to put

 on top. They sprinkle  over the  . Mom puts  and

 on the table.

"I like  ," Juhi says.

"I like  ," Yash says.

"I like  and  ," Mom says.

She puts the   in the  .

Juhi asks, "Know what I like best about

Make-Your-Own-Pizza Night?"

"What?" says Yash.

"It's Eat-Your-Own-Pizza Night, too!"





Travel Center

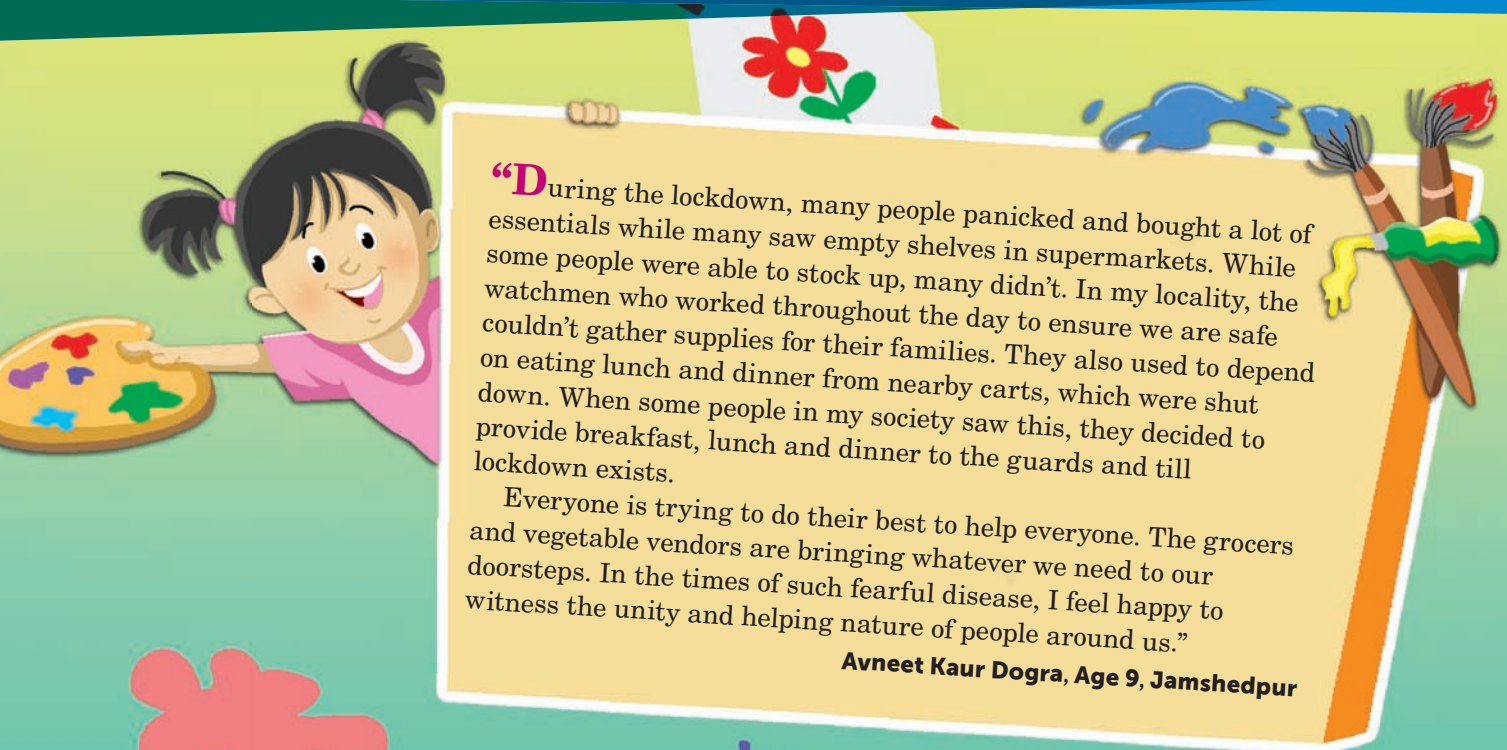
Paws and Think

- 🐾 Where might you find a place like this?
- 🐾 What does this travel center offer? Why might people stop here?
- 🐾 How is traveling by car different from traveling by train or plane?
- 🐾 Have you ever stopped at a travel center? What things did you notice while you were there?

Finally,
a chance to
stretch!



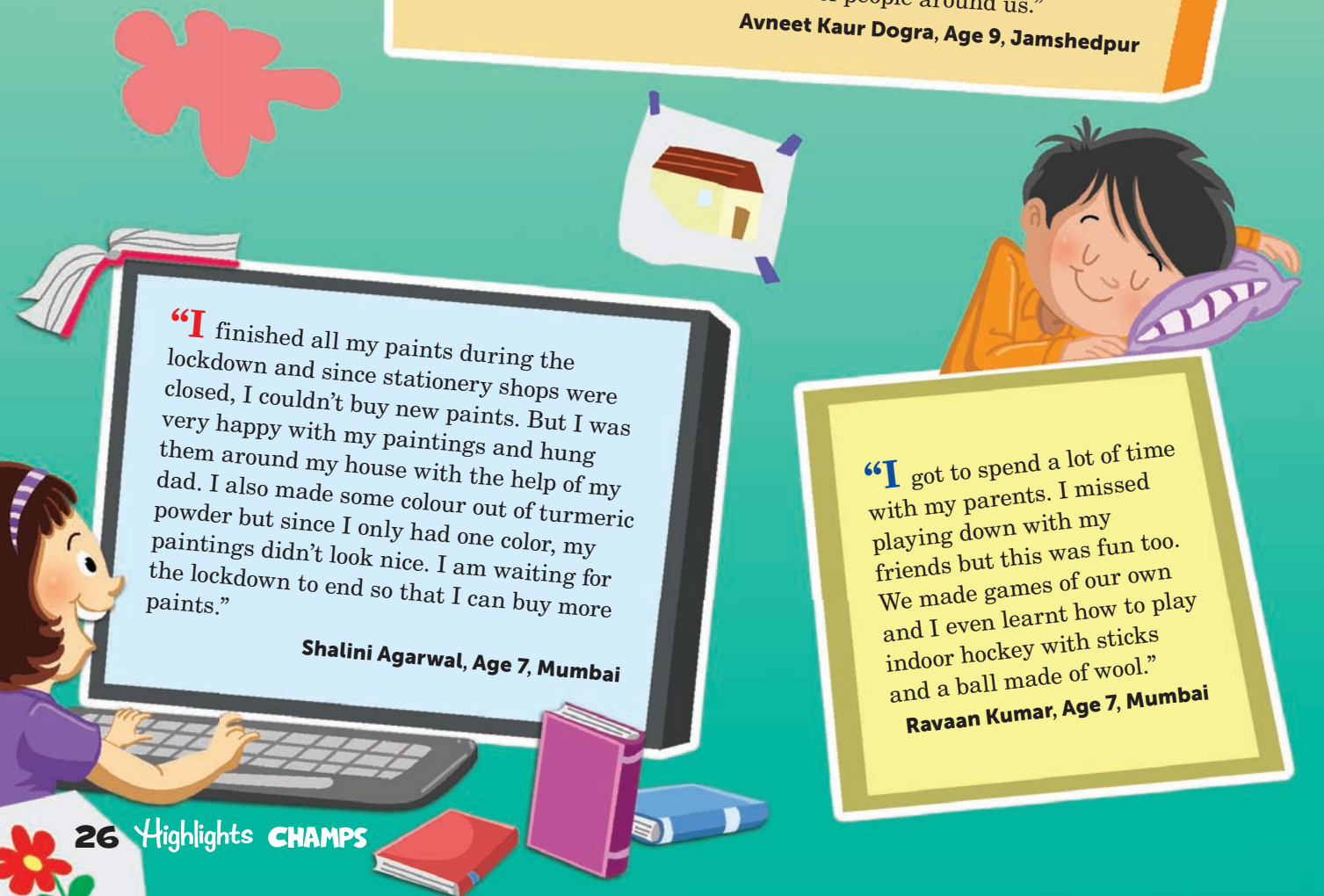
Lockdown Expe



"During the lockdown, many people panicked and bought a lot of essentials while many saw empty shelves in supermarkets. While some people were able to stock up, many didn't. In my locality, the watchmen who worked throughout the day to ensure we are safe couldn't gather supplies for their families. They also used to depend on eating lunch and dinner from nearby carts, which were shut down. When some people in my society saw this, they decided to provide breakfast, lunch and dinner to the guards and till lockdown exists.

Everyone is trying to do their best to help everyone. The grocers and vegetable vendors are bringing whatever we need to our doorsteps. In the times of such fearful disease, I feel happy to witness the unity and helping nature of people around us."

Avneet Kaur Dogra, Age 9, Jamshedpur



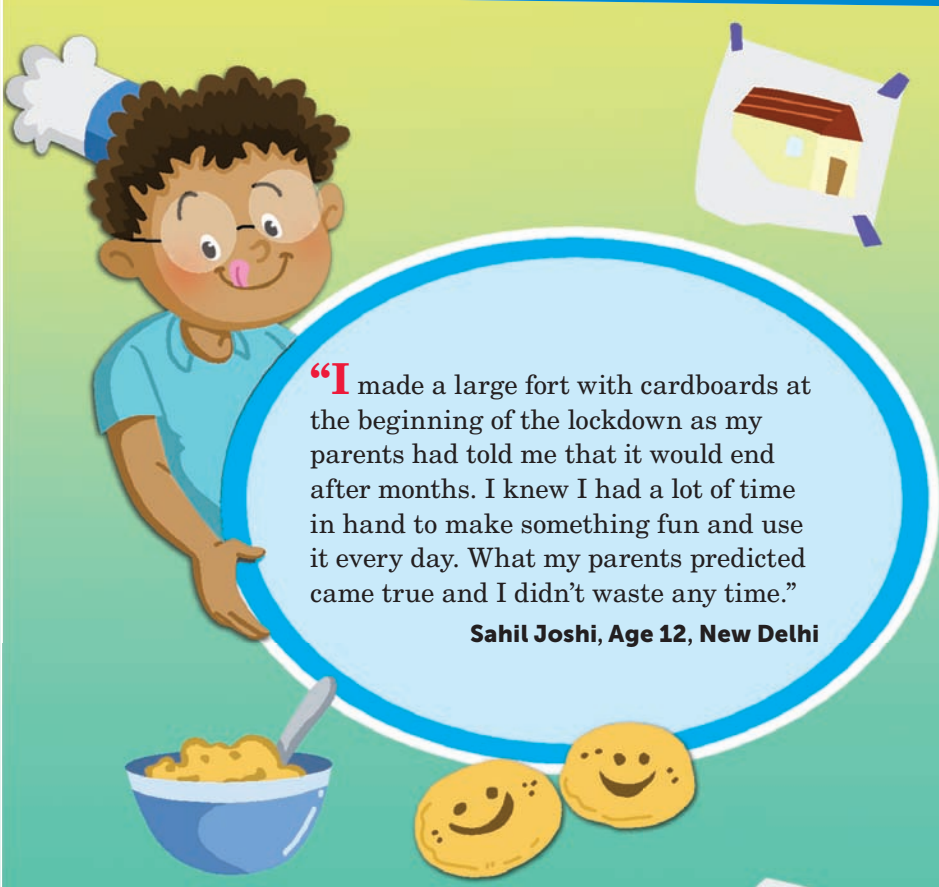
"I finished all my paints during the lockdown and since stationery shops were closed, I couldn't buy new paints. But I was very happy with my paintings and hung them around my house with the help of my dad. I also made some colour out of turmeric powder but since I only had one color, my paintings didn't look nice. I am waiting for the lockdown to end so that I can buy more paints."

Shalini Agarwal, Age 7, Mumbai

"I got to spend a lot of time with my parents. I missed playing down with my friends but this was fun too. We made games of our own and I even learnt how to play indoor hockey with sticks and a ball made of wool."

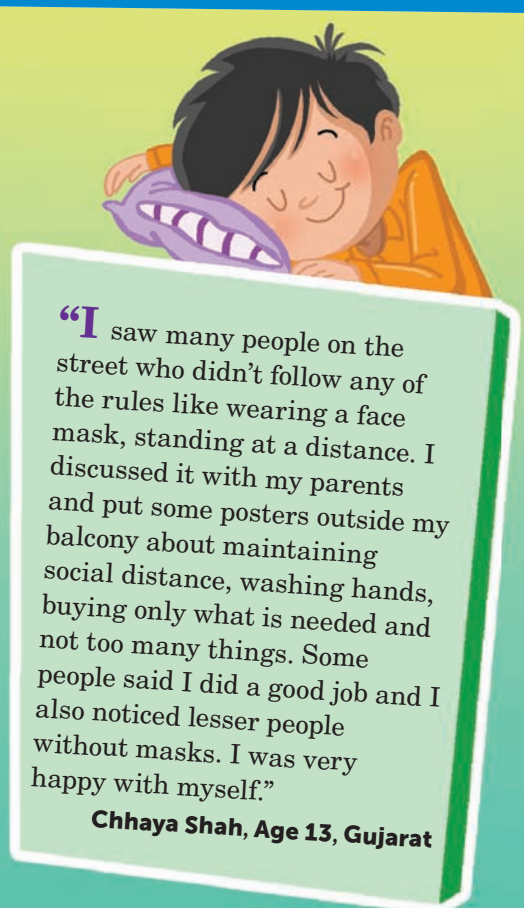
Ravaan Kumar, Age 7, Mumbai

Experiences by Kids



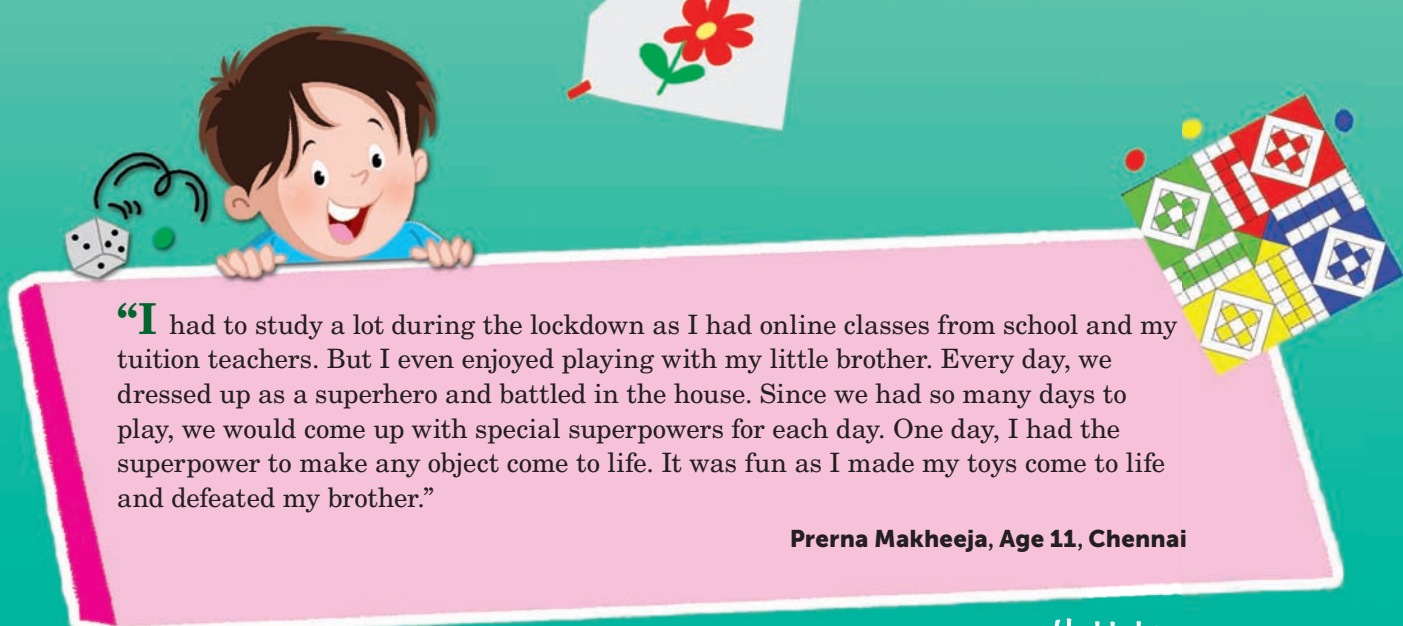
I made a large fort with cardboards at the beginning of the lockdown as my parents had told me that it would end after months. I knew I had a lot of time in hand to make something fun and use it every day. What my parents predicted came true and I didn't waste any time."

Sahil Joshi, Age 12, New Delhi



I saw many people on the street who didn't follow any of the rules like wearing a face mask, standing at a distance. I discussed it with my parents and put some posters outside my balcony about maintaining social distance, washing hands, buying only what is needed and not too many things. Some people said I did a good job and I also noticed lesser people without masks. I was very happy with myself."

Chhaya Shah, Age 13, Gujarat



I had to study a lot during the lockdown as I had online classes from school and my tuition teachers. But I even enjoyed playing with my little brother. Every day, we dressed up as a superhero and battled in the house. Since we had so many days to play, we would come up with special superpowers for each day. One day, I had the superpower to make any object come to life. It was fun as I made my toys come to life and defeated my brother."

Prerna Makheeja, Age 11, Chennai

Listening to Narwhals

These “unicorn whales” buzz, click, and creak under Arctic ice.

By Linda Zajac • Art by Phyllis Saroff

In most males, one tooth grows through the upper lip and becomes a tusk. Females don't usually have tusks.

Narwhals have no teeth in their mouths.

Narwhal tusks may have inspired the unicorn myth.

In March, the water between Canada and Greenland, called Baffin Bay, is covered with sea ice. Scientists in a helicopter fly over, searching the whiteness for dark cracks. They spot one! Water erupts through the crack, and spiral tusks like unicorn horns stick up above the surface. Bobbing in the water are several whales called narwhals.

The narwhal is one of the most mysterious whale species

on Earth. Each male sports a single tusk 6 to 10 feet long. Narwhals are the only whales with tusks. Scientists have many questions about how they use these overgrown teeth and how they survive the dark winters under Arctic sea ice.

The tusks jut up while the whales breathe through their blowholes. When the researchers fly toward the whales, the animals dive. The chopper lands on the frozen ocean, more than 60 miles from shore, and Dr. Jens Koblitz climbs out.

He studies animal sounds at the BioAcoustics Network in Germany. To record narwhal sounds, he works with Dr. Kristin Laidre, a biologist at the University of Washington, Seattle. She studies mammals that live far north, in the Arctic.

Like bats, narwhals use echolocation.

They and their co-workers want to know what narwhals need to live. More than 100,000 narwhals are alive today. They migrate from their summer waters around Greenland, Canada, and a few islands farther east to spend the winter under Arctic ice. In the dark, they feed on fish, squid, and



Males may use their tusks to attract mates.

shrimp. By staying under the ice, they avoid orcas (“killer whales”) and other predators.

But as the average global temperature increases, the Arctic ice is shrinking. For now, the narwhal is not endangered. But Dr. Laidre and her research partners showed that the narwhal will face a severe threat as the ice melts. That’s where Dr. Koblitz’s work comes in. “We have very little knowledge of the animals in that area and the impact of climate change on these animals,” he says.

Minutes after the helicopter lands, the narwhals return to the surface. Dr. Koblitz lowers a weighted line into the icy water. Attached to the line are 16 underwater microphones strung together, about a yard apart. Each sound from a narwhal hits each microphone at a slightly

different time. When Dr. Koblitz records, he captures information about how the whales dive and rise as they hunt for food.

“It’s a very challenging environment,” he says. “The windchill is minus 5 to minus 22 degrees Fahrenheit. When the wind dies down, it’s incredibly silent. There’s no sound aside from our footsteps on the snow.”

Far below, in near-total darkness, narwhals buzz, click, and creak. They can dive a mile or deeper, hunting for halibut on the seafloor.

Like bats, narwhals use echolocation. The whales emit clicks, or sonar pings. When that sound wave hits an object, like a fish, it bounces back, producing an echo. “They use sonar to find holes in the ice and prey in the pitch dark,” he says.

Over seven days, Dr. Koblitz visits 13 spots and records more than 10 hours of sounds. “I have to quickly get everything back inside the helicopter so my equipment isn’t destroyed by the cold and ice,” he says. “The cables instantly freeze.”

When narwhals are far from an object, they produce from 5 to 50 clicks per second. As they home in, they click faster—over 200 times a second! Dr. Koblitz discovered that narwhals emit a sonar beam narrower than that of any other animal. “It’s similar to a flashlight,” he says.

Thinning Ice

Narwhals face an uncertain future. For centuries, sea ice has blocked most ships from the Arctic Ocean. But scientists predict the ocean will be ice-free in a few decades. Then ships will roam the narwhals’ habitats. The noise of the ships may drown out the whales’ clicks.

Dr. Laidre says, “If we understand what sounds they use, we can better understand how human impacts, like increasing ship traffic in the Arctic, might disturb them.”

That understanding can show humans how to help narwhals survive—for example, when and how to hush the loudest noises. Then maybe the narwhal can keep buzzing, clicking, and creaking in Baffin Bay. **C**



ABOVE: The team flies in by helicopter. **FAR RIGHT:** Dr. Laidre sets up recorders.

Special Snacks for Pet Pals

Make the paw-fect treat for your animal buddy during the lockdown.

Ask an adult for help with anything sharp. Check with your vet before feeding new foods to your pet.



Cat Snack

1. Mix together 2 tablespoons of **tuna**, 1 tablespoon of **shredded cheese**, and 1 teaspoon of **oatmeal**.
2. Press the mixture into a muffin cup. Carefully tap the treat out and place it on a cat dish.
3. Top with small **cat treats**.



Pup Cake

1. Mix together 2 tablespoons of **dry dog food**, 1 tablespoon of **peanut butter**, and 1 tablespoon of mashed **banana**.
2. Press the mixture into a muffin cup. Carefully tap the treat out and place it on a dog dish.
3. Add banana slices. Top with a **dog treat**.



Towering Treat

1. For other animals, slice up their favorite **fruits** and **vegetables**.
2. Stack the pieces in layers.
3. Top with their favorite **treat**.

Who Should Swap?

By Teresa A. DiNicola

Two of these animals must switch places so that everyone is in the right spot. Can you figure out which two?



HINT: The *horse* is in the right spot—in a *house*.

Answer on page 38.

Take a Look

By Mary McClellan

1. The sound an owl makes.
2. Where you go swimming.
3. You turn its pages.
4. What you eat.
5. Past tense of *take*.
6. The sound a dog makes.
7. The top of a house.
8. Warm material from sheep.
9. Where your toes are.
10. What a chef does.



Answers on page 38.

A photograph of a wolf standing in a snowy forest, howling with its head tilted back and mouth open. The wolf has light brown and grey fur. The background shows snow-covered ground and bare trees.

Something to HOWL About

In a dark forest, a scientist learns how wolves communicate. **By Michelle Warr**

There is a myth that wolves howl at the moon. But the truth is that they have much more important things to do. They have things to say to other wolves, and they have families to protect. They communicate by growling and whining, whimpering and howling. They even bark. Howling works best over long distances. A howl can travel 6 miles in a forest and 10 miles in an area without trees.

Fred Harrington has been studying the voices of wolves and coyotes for more than 40 years. He was a graduate student in college when he first became interested in wolves and wondered why they howl.

Hoping for Howls

In 1971, Harrington moved to Minnesota and teamed up with another

scientist who was already studying wolves. David Mech had put radio collars on some wolves so he could track them. Scientists often use these kinds of collars to locate animals and follow their movements.

“I was just too excited to feel any fear.”

Each night, Harrington drove through the dark Superior National Forest listening for the radio signals. When he heard them, he would get out of his vehicle and follow the wolves on foot. Sometimes,



This pack of wolves is on the move. Wolves will travel more than 50 miles a day looking for food.

he trudged through snow reaching halfway up his thighs. When he finally heard a wolf howl, he recorded it. Then, night after night, he played that recording in the forest, hoping to hear a wolf howl back.

It didn't happen. Says Harrington, "I got used to the quiet."

Yips, Yaps, and Yowls

After three months, Harrington decided to try something different. He developed his own set of howls and howled directly into the night air. Within seconds, "yips, yaps, and yowls" echoed through the forest. The sounds continued for a minute and ended with some broken "barklike yaps."

Harrington says, "I wasn't particularly comfortable by myself in the dark . . . , but . . . when the wolves actually howled, I was just too excited to feel any fear." After two years in the forest, he had received responses to almost 500 howls.

Most of the wolves that howled back did so to protect their territory. They refused to


move their families away from their homes.

When the wolves did not howl back, they often moved to a new location.

"I was on the ground, howling to a pack about a mile away," explains Harrington. "Dave watched from a circling aircraft as the pack rested on a frozen lake. When I howled, one wolf leaped up and appeared to bark once or twice. . . . Within minutes the wolves retreated from the open ice and into the woods north of the lake, where they lay down again."

Harrington also noticed that each wolf family chose an area of the forest and stayed in that area. Most of the forest was occupied, but wolves rarely passed into the territories of other families.

The wolves were more likely to howl back when they were teaching their pups survival skills. They also howled back when they'd made a kill. They were speaking up to protect their territory, their families, and their food.

So if you happen to hear a wolf howl, even when the moon is full, you will know it actually has something to howl about. 

Your Own Pages

Oh, bonsai tree
How sweet are thee
When you bloom your flowers
Oh, bonsai tree
Your flowers spree
After April showers

Joshua King, Age 8



S. Angel Sharon, Age 12



Varun Kumar, Age 10

Cluck, cluck. The sun is shining.
Homes are lit up with light.
It's time for the chickens to get
out and play.
Chickens love to play in the
grassy fields of green,
Keeing their eyes out for worms.
End of playtime for chickens.
It's time for bed.
Nesting boxes are full of sleepy
chickens.
Summer night has begun.

Ella O'Connell, Age 8

**I am a T. rex
I am big
I eat meat
I have big teeth
I am the king of
the dinos
I am the best.**

Anabelle Carignan, Age 6

Outdoors is lovely
with the pretty sunshine
sparkling in my face
on a sunny summer day,
and the green leaves
give me a signal
that I should take
a photograph of
this scenery. I
see almost everyone
playing football.
This is one of the
best summers ever.

Jace Hubbard, Age 8

Game

**It was the game
The last game
I was up
The team was counting
I was shaking
The pitch
Whack!
It was a hit
We won!**

Conner Rossiter, Age 11



Arundhadhai Gridharan, Age 9

Bluebird

It chirps
It sings
A bright morning song
So gleeful
With bright-blue wings
It spreads wherever it might go
So pretty
Oh, bluebird
Come down
To me

Elise Corr, Age 8



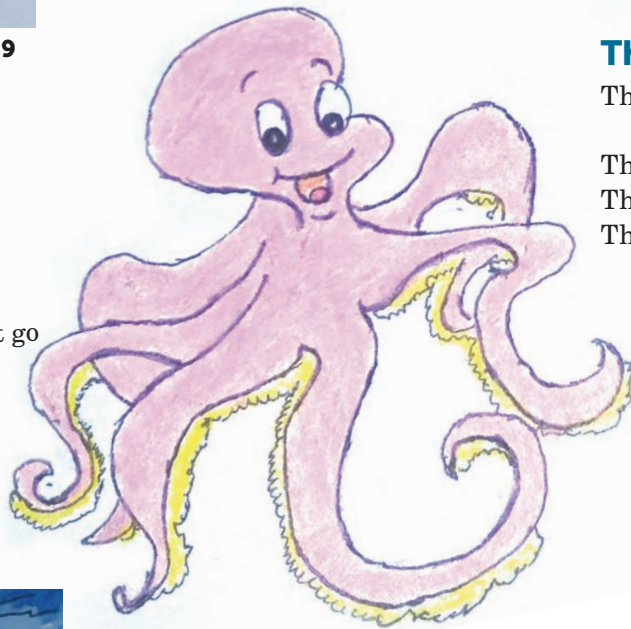
Prachi Phanse, Age 9

**Summer is
Sticky hands
Roasting s'mores
Summer camping
Outdoors
I love days in the sun
Lots and lots of fun!**

Abigail Wegner, Age 9



Aanya Gangwar, Age 11



Tanishq Jugal, Age 11

The Rain Forest

The monkeys are swinging from
vine to vine.
The snakes are finding prey.
The sloths are moving very slowly.
The toucans are sitting on branches.

August Cantrell, Age 7



Shraddha Kumar, Age 12

Mermaid

I love being a mermaid
with a long beautiful braid.
I have a fishy tail and
the sea postman gives
me mail.
Being a mermaid is so
much fun!
I love everything under
the sun.

Sahasra Venkatachalam, Age 6

Share Your Creative Work

We'd love to see it!
Art must be on unlined paper.
Poems must have fewer than
75 words. All submissions
must be created by you.

Include your name, age,
and address. Mail to

Highlights CHAMPS

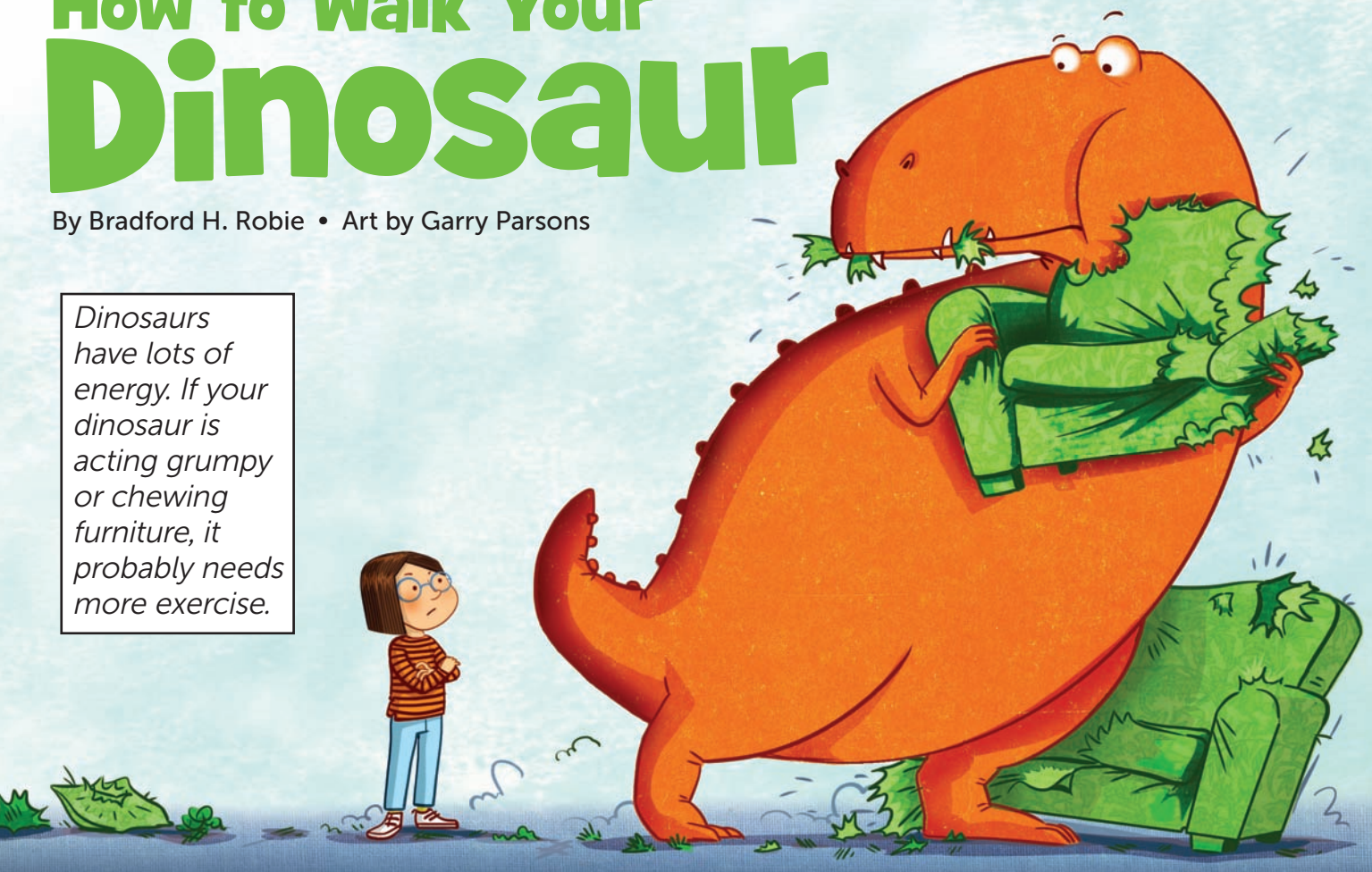
A-4, Shriram Industrial Estate,
Wadala, Mumbai-400031,
Maharashtra

We cannot
return your
work, so you
might want to
keep a copy.

How to Walk Your Dinosaur

By Bradford H. Robie • Art by Garry Parsons

Dinosaurs have lots of energy. If your dinosaur is acting grumpy or chewing furniture, it probably needs more exercise.



The good news is you can keep your dinosaur happy by taking it for daily walks.



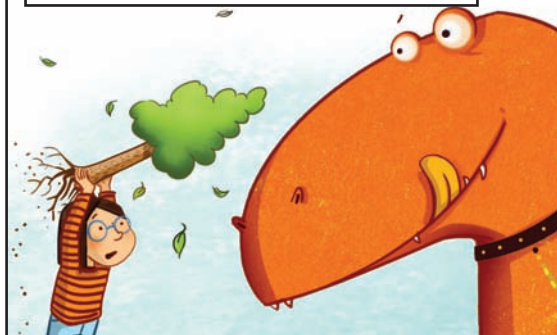
Before walking, make sure your dinosaur is wearing a proper leash.



If your dinosaur starts to tug, say "Stop," "Sit," or "Stay."



To reinforce good behavior, carry plenty of treats.



Teach your dinosaur about acceptable—and unacceptable—behavior.



If your dinosaur catches cold easily, consider purchasing foul-weather gear.



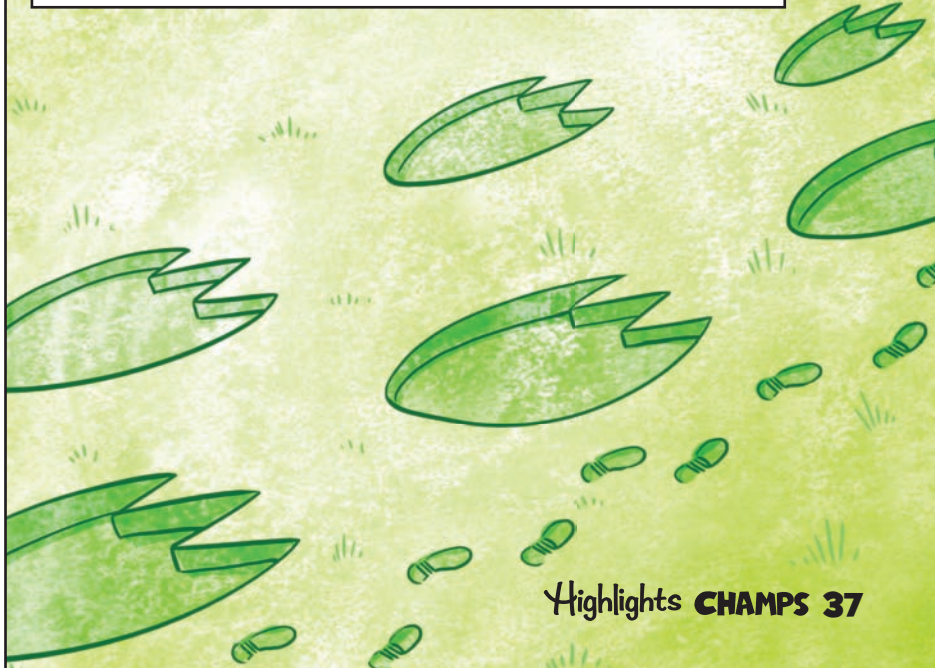
Keep your dinosaur hydrated.



Luckily, dinosaurs are hard to lose. But place an ID tag around its neck just in case.



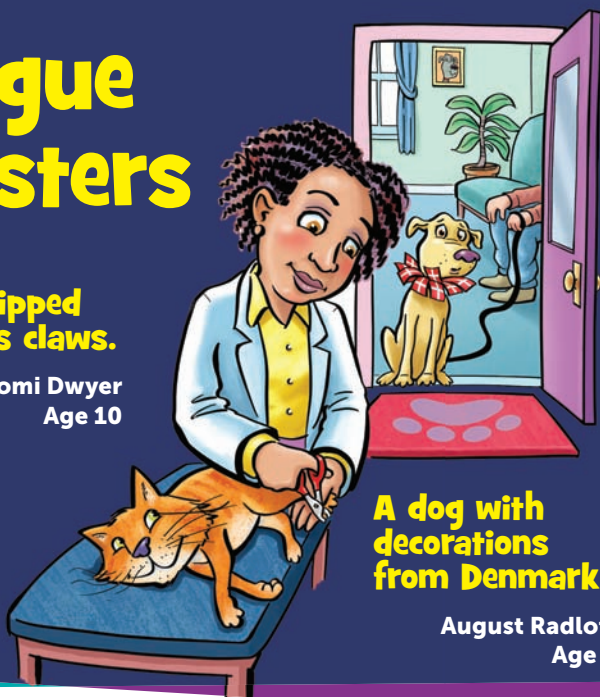
Now that you know how to walk your dinosaur, step outside and make some tracks!



Tongue Twisters

Carla clipped the cat's claws.

Naomi Dwyer
Age 10



A dog with decorations from Denmark.

August Radloff
Age 9

Answers

page 2

Fun This Month

Paddleboat
Puzzler



Mystery Photo—
Soccer net.



page 31

Who Should Swap?

The pig and bull should switch places so that the scene shows a pig in a wig, a bull with a ball, a crab in a crib, a horse in a house, a cat in a cab (or a car), and a parrot with a carrot.

Take a Look

1. Hoot. 2. Pool. 3. Book. 4. Food.
5. Took. 6. Woof. 7. Roof. 8. Wool.
9. Foot. 10. Cook.

page 43

Picture Puzzler

1. Pineapple. 2. Lettuce. 3. Pepper.
 4. Broccoli. 5. Watermelon.
 6. Cantaloupe. 7. Onion.
 8. Carrot. 9. Strawberry. 10. Pear.
- BONUS!** Apple pie, cookies, muffins.



Covers: Family Time! by Dave Mottram; What's Wrong? by Josh Cleland

Illustration credits: Page 2: Kevin Zimmer; 13: Rich Powell; 15: Jokes by Rich Powell, "In the Tulip Field" by Simona Sanfilippo; 31: Who Should Swap? by Pat Lewis, Take a Look by Julissa Mora; 38: Chris Murphy; 39: Erin Mauterer. Photo credits: Page 2: iStock/Getty Images Plus/Nerthuz, freepik.com; 4: (sneakers) iStock/Getty Images Plus/BigNazik; 4-5: Jon Bilous/Alamy Stock Photo; 13: iStock/Getty Images Plus/jldeines; 39: (cat on horse) iStock/Getty Images Plus/iridi, (milk carton) iStock Unreleased/Getty Images/jfmdesign, (girls) E+/Getty Images/Hogie, (letters) iStock/Getty Images Plus/Images_By_Kenny, (cars) Getty Images/Stockbyte, (boy on tricycle) iStock/Getty Images Plus/StoryTeller, (peppers) E+/Getty Images/CactuSoup.

RIDDLES

1

What do you call a creature with no nose and no body?

Ilana Maclay

2

Why is a math book always stressed?

Ava Robichaux

3

What is a dog's favorite kind of candy?

Larie Cichosz

4

What do you call a boat with wheels on it?

Jack Cleveland

5

What does a beaver eat for breakfast?

Daniel Chen

6

What did the dad say to his son when they got to the barbershop?

Sean Perry

7

What is an ear of corn's favorite kind of music?

Abby Carney

8

Why was the sun angry?

Prakash Dhoot

9

What do you call a dinosaur police officer?

Logan Conley

1. Nobody nose. 2. Because it has so many problems. 3. Pupper-mints. 4. A boat-or-cycle. 5. Oak-meal. 6. "Hair we are!" 7. Pop.
8. Because it was hot. 9. A Tricera-cop.

Brain Play

Are we fur away?

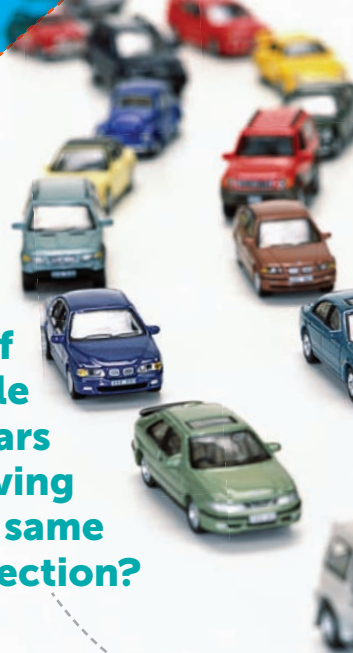


What made you laugh out loud recently?

START
Take your brain on a hike!



When do you see a lot of people or cars moving in the same direction?



"That was a piece of cake!" said Geeta. What sayings do you use the most?

Creamy!

Crunchy!

Slushy!

Which food textures are your favorites? **WHY?**



Name something you'd be surprised to see at home but not at school.

ABCDEFGHI
Where can you find things in alphabetical order?

If you had the power to travel anywhere instantly, when might you use it?



What can you do when you feel stuck?



Looks good and tastes good!

What would you want to do in a parade?

What kinds of artwork can be made out of food?

If you could give anything to your closest friend, **WHAT WOULD IT BE?**



THE END



Ask Arizona

My friend and I were both picked to be cheerleaders, but we're on two different teams! How can we be friends and enemies at the same time?

—Cheerless Cheerleader
in Chennai

"Yes!" Ollie had picked a short stick. "Go, Grizzlies!"

"Well," I said, staring at my long stick, "some things are definitely going to be different."

We all played a name game together, then split into two groups to make team flags.

"Could you please pass that paint?" asked a boy named Ben, who was also on Team Panda.

"Some things are definitely going to be different," I said.

"Sure," I said. "That's an awesome flag design."

"Thanks," he said. "We're going to destroy the Grizzlies!"

Shannon nodded. "The Grizzlies should prepare to *lose*. Right, Arizona?"

"Um, yeah," I mumbled uncomfortably. "We're, uh, totally going to crush them."

At lunchtime, there was an invisible dividing line. All of the Grizzlies sat together, and all of the Pandas sat together.

Last year, Ollie and I sat at

Friend or Foe?

By Lissa Rovetch • Art by Amanda Morley

Dear Cheerless,

I can relate to that! Last year, at day camp, my friend Ollie and I were on the same obstacle-course team and had a great time. This year, we just assumed we'd be on the same team again.

"Welcome, campers," said a counselor wearing a teddy-bear hat. "My name is Asher, and I'm the captain of Team Grizzly."

"My name is Scotty," said a counselor wearing a panda hat. "And I'm the captain of Team Panda."

"Let's be on Team Grizzly," Ollie whispered.

"Yeah, Team Grizzly sounds fiercer!" I whispered back.

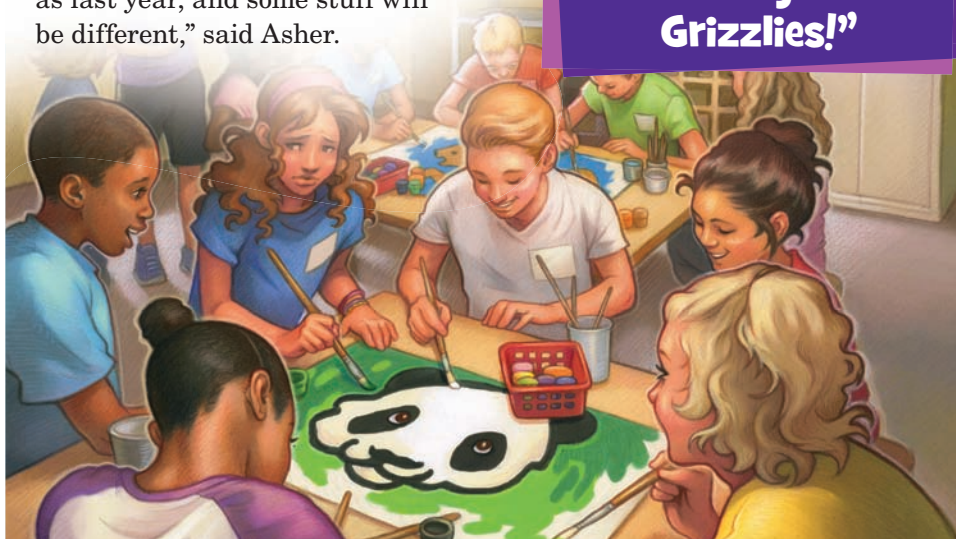
"We'll start off by picking

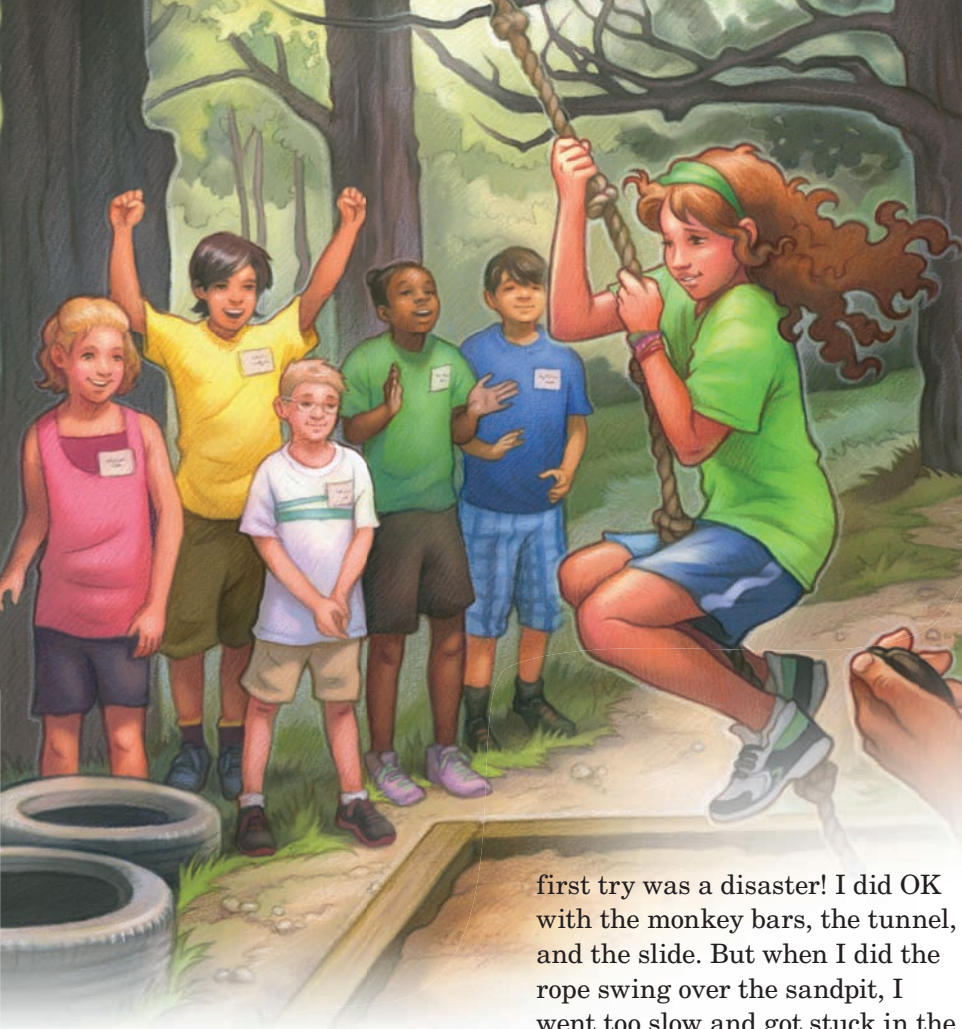
sticks," said Scotty. "Short sticks are Team Grizzly, and long sticks are Team Panda."

"How come we don't get to choose which team we're on, the way we did last year?" asked a girl named Shannon.

"Some stuff will be the same as last year, and some stuff will be different," said Asher.

"We're going to destroy the Grizzlies!"





On my second time through, I did a lot better.

the same table, cracking each other up the way good friends do. This year, I was too preoccupied to eat. Did being a good team member mean I was supposed to put my friendship with Ollie on hold?

Falling asleep was next to impossible that night. Have you ever had an annoying song stuck in your head? Well, that's what it was like for me. But instead of a song, Shannon's and Ben's voices were saying "Destroy the Grizzlies!" on repeat.

One of my best friends was a Grizzly, and it just didn't seem fun to treat him as an enemy. I woke up with zero energy for our first competition the next morning.

We each had two tries to race through an obstacle course. My

first try was a disaster! I did OK with the monkey bars, the tunnel, and the slide. But when I did the rope swing over the sandpit, I went too slow and got stuck in the middle. I felt pretty bummed out.

When I finished the course, Ollie came over. "Hey," he said, "you nailed this last year! I know you can make your second run a good one."

"You're right—I did!" I high-fived him. "Thanks for the pep talk, Ollie."

The boy behind Ollie scolded him. "What are you doing? Cheering on the enemy is not OK!"

"Arizona is my friend, not my enemy," said Ollie.

"Arizona is my friend, not my enemy," said Ollie.

Right then, when Ollie was so helpful and stood up for me, I

realized that being on competing teams didn't have to get in the way of our friendship.

On my second time through the obstacle course, I did a lot better. In fact, I ended up with the fastest time on my team. And not only did Ollie get the fastest time on *his* team, but the entire Panda-versus-Grizzly match ended in a tie!

From then on, I decided not to take the "enemy" comments too seriously. It's possible to do your best for your team and to remain friends with someone on the other side.

So, dear Cheerless, just because your teams are competing doesn't mean your friendship has to change! Congratulate your friend on being picked for a team, and treat her as you always would. Try to remember that competitions are only games, and games are supposed to be fun.

**Ciao for now,
Arizona**

Dear Highlights



I'm leaving my school at the end of the year. **How can I give a proper good-bye?**

Jasmine

It seems you have enjoyed your time at this school. One way to say good-bye is to bring treats or fun pencils for your classmates and tell them how much you'll miss them. If it's OK with your parents, perhaps you can exchange phone numbers or e-mail addresses with your friends so you can keep in touch.

You might also write thank-you notes to some of the adults who work at your school. Many teachers and staff members cherish these expressions of gratitude from students.

Finally, you could write down your favorite memories and save photos in a journal or scrapbook. This can help you treasure your time at this school for years to come.



I have a hard time being nice to my sister, but I am super nice to my friends.

Savannah

Sometimes it's tempting to treat friends better than family. One reason may be that you know your family will always love you but friendships can break down with unkind or disrespectful behavior.

Why not think of your relationship with your sister as another one of your friendships? Challenge yourself to treat her as you would treat one of your friends. Try to remember that each kind, helpful, and loving action builds a stronger, happier relationship between you. You may be surprised at the results.

How can I avoid crying when I strike out?

Aaron (by e-mail)

You might start by talking to your coach, a parent, or a favorite teammate about tips for batting that may help you feel more prepared. You can also ask them for suggestions on how to deal with striking out.

Everyone strikes out sometimes—even the pros! It's part of playing baseball. You may find that you feel more comfortable at bat if you remind yourself that you're not alone and that it's OK to cry. It means you care a lot about the game.



Write to us!

Please include your name, age, and full address. Mail to

Highlights CHAMPS

A-4, Shriram Industrial Estate,
Wadala, Mumbai-400031,
Maharashtra

For queries, email:
highlightschamps@delhipress.in

Picture Puzzler

By Annie Rodriguez
Art by Chuck Dillon

Jay's brother wrote a silly shopping list. Read it out loud to see what Jay needs to buy. Then find the correct number (in parentheses) of each item in the scene.

1. PIE NAB PULL (1)
2. LET HAS (1)
3. PEP HER (3)
4. BROKE ALLEY (2)
5. WHAT TERM MALL IN (1)
6. CAN'T HAIL LOPE (1)
7. ON YOUNG (3)
8. CARE HOT (5)
9. STIR ROB HAIRY (6)
10. PAY HAIR (3)

BONUS!

Jay also picked up some baked goods. Can you figure out what he bought?

- Ab pulp high (1)
- Coo keys (3)
- Ma fans (2)

Answers on page 38.

